THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXVII. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1847. WHOLE NO. 1357.

Original Poetry.

I WOULD I WERE INTELLIGENT.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY W. F. STONE.

[The poem is intended as an antidote to the poetical effusion in the Post some months ago, under the head, "I would that I were Beautiful."]

I would I were intelligent,
Well versed in all essential lore;
Could penetrate the darkest age,
And all its depths explore;
Could count the heroes of the past,
And all their deeds rehearse,
Converse with sages world renowned;
And span the universe.

Oh! how delighted I should be!
To study Nature's book;
To climb the mount and view the look
Where he beheld his God
What pleasure exquisitely flow,
To me bold Cicero's lay;
And learn from him if he aspired
To reign o'er all his race

Why could not trust on classic lore!
Who would not go with me
Where Sorrows and Pains tought,
And in their native tongues converse
With those of all most dear,
Demosthenes and Cicero,
And easily so great to love.

Oh, could I scent the stars of heaven,
With shepherds on the plains,
And comprehend the power that frames,
The hand that still sustains,
Then I'd not kneel at beauty's shrine,
Or revere mad gallant love
To paint my cheek or lure one glance
From world where tribute's due

But proudly scorn the heartless praise,
And complaisance designed
To flatter those whose only boast
Are fourteen quire refined.
Oh we a heart holy and pure,
Relentless to the end;
A soul that lives to love and learn
More of great Nature's God

ECHO.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY M. ARMOUR.

Echo of one tender word,
Sweetest accent ever heard.
Like the song of Eden bird
Secular my bosom tenderly
Till my fastened ream is gone,
Till my heart's blood cease to flow,
Till my head is gathered low.

Then shall whisper pleasantly

Love a pure, celestial dove,
Love a strength true as stone,
Thus will bring a note of love,
And of cheering sympathy
Echo, with the love for love,
May thy voice be heard on high
May I hear it ever nigh,
Even through eternity!

Original Tales.

DESTINY IN A ROSE-BUD.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.
BY GRACE GREENWOOD.

Reader mine, gallant sir, are you a clairvoyant? "Not given to spiritual rappings?" Ah, then you will assume that character for once, and for a purpose, will you not? So now we are to *rapport* we must go back a dozen years or so, to the past. We are approaching a country village—we stop at the prettiest cottage it contains—we enter the blooming parlor—we hear the pleasant murmur of voices in that summer-house—we draw near, and peer through the shuttering vines.

"Ha, what a superb girl! rather youngish, but a divinity, by Jove!"

"But, la, sir, don't you mark the youth at her side? a very Adonis!"

"He,—ah, yes, passable, barely passable, madame."

"Sir, where is your taste? look again; what a magnificent horse—what glorious eye—what hips—what hair—and, and what a form? But they are reading, and from one book, too! what can be it? for the young man looks sad, and the girl's dark eyes are glistening with tears. Let us catch a glimpse of the title—" Paul and Virginia!"

The tenth of R——, in the interior of Mass., deserving to be one of the severest passages in the world. I do not believe it can be surpassed by anything short of some of those lovely English retreats, about which our travellers go into ecstasies. It is seated in foliage and flowers, and hung about with a perfect drapery of vines. At the time we have taken for the commencement of our story, it was occupied by a family of rare taste and refinement, consisting of the Rev Charles Upsy, a man of great learning and devoted piety; his wife,an excellent and lovely woman, and her niece, a beautiful girl of sixteen, but for whom the cottage home would have been complete indeed. Her name was Ellseys were childless.

Madeline Temple was the sole and orphan daughter of the only brother of Mrs. Grey, and was beloved. Mrs. Grey, who had received a highly liberal education in her native city, Boston, was herself Madeline's teacher in all feminine accomplishments, while her husband attended to the "classics."

I have said that Madeline was beautiful; but her beauty was of a peculiar type. It was not attractive—certainly not bold and spirited for they except to the few who loved her and whom she loved. Her presence even at that early period, was imposing; tall, fair and serene, she walked, sang, danced, and conversed with the quietest dignity and most exquisite grace—a child in years, but an elegant woman in her ways. One powerful and predominant trait ruled and moulded her entire character—and this was *pride*, lofty, unyielding, uncompromising pride. And yet was Madeline Temple in heart as affectionate, fond and spirited for the few, except to the few who loved her and whom she loved. Her presence even at that early period, was imposing; tall, fair and serene, she walked, sang, danced, and conversed with the quietest dignity and most exquisite grace—a child in years, but an elegant woman in her ways. One powerful and predominant trait ruled and moulded her entire character—and this was *pride*, lofty, unyielding, uncompromising pride. And yet was Madeline Temple in heart as affectionate, fond and spirited for the few, except to the few who loved her and whom she loved. Her

"Sweet evening was bestowing her soft down
Upon the earth, and all was hushed and still
With her most fragrant, for the sleeping hours
And when the night shall come—

"The glorious night,
When hearts beat warm and true,"

her eyes looked on him with the stars—her face was on his sleep."

Madeline had been gone a twelvemonth from R——, when mercantile business, in which he was engaged, called Lawrence to Boston. He there became known to a distant relative and former friend of his father's, a wealthy merchant and importer. This gentleman took a lively interest in the handsome and enterprising young man, and his wife, daughters, and daughters, quickly introduced him to the most aristocratic circles of the "Athens of America," and there he again met Madeline—met her as the triumphant belle, followed, flattered and adored.

"Ah, then was the spell broken—then did the fatal mistake occur—then what pain, what grief, after all that is said, few men have any decided objection to seeing the woman they love the fashion—it was an agreeable relief for her to find intellectual taste, and so far Lawrence, he found himself more irreclaimably in love than ever. Yet still his lingering pride, his shrinking fear of the charge of unworthy and sordid motives, kept him from an open declaration of his honest sentiments. Madeline, on her own part, was fearfully concealing her fervent and growing attachment, was piqued at its long delayed avowal, for she did not yet know her best friend fully to understand his pride and high sense of honor. But an unlooked for occurrence hastened the explanation for which the merchant friend of whom we have spoken, desired to send out an agent with one of his vessels to some distant port, and finally selected Lawrence as the very lucrative one, to Lawrence. The poor young man was in an embarrassing position. For the sake of his family, who stood in need of his assistance, he knew that he ought to go, but if he went he must be absent at least two years; and his love, if, there was the rub!" At length he found courage to seek Madeline, and let her decide for him, resolving if he went, to go only as a rejected man.

That gentleman took a lovely interest in the handsome and enterprising young man, and his wife, daughters, quickly introduced him to the most aristocratic circles of the "Athens of America," and there he again met Madeline—met her as the triumphant belle, followed, flattered and adored.

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United States SATURDAY POST.

HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY, JULY 31, 1847.

TERMS.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Flora Mac. Will Mrs. Flora please favor us with her own name and address? We have a matter for acquainting it.

To My Sister. This poem is really written, but is it worth a position in it? Will not the effort be to bring glaring and melancholy? Some hope seems a better consolation? As to the other poems spoken of, we do not remember to have received them.

Selma. The poem is indeed rather "too long"—we may however, find room for it.

Cadwalla A. Wat'en Observation. This sketch has some tolerable bits bits, but as a whole we think it hardly worthy of publication.

Lizzie to Kate. A very well conceived and well executed poem. It is of course accepted.

The Reporter is accepted; although we like not their tone, rudeness kind of verse in which it is written. There is a "faint family" sounding it.

POST OFFICE DRAFTS.

We regret to announce to our subscribers that the law now in relation to Post Office drafts, goes out of operation upon the first of August. Henceforth they will have to resort to the old mode of remitting the money direct to us. These frequent changes in the laws are most injurious to business men. In this case, for instance, when the system of drafts is just beginning to become known, and to work well, the law is repealed. We would rather it had never been passed at all, than be continually in the dread of a repeal. That some system of the kind should be devised, will be admitted by all publishers. The losses incurred by the intermission of our subscribers through the mails, are enormous—and the loss of the money is not all, for our subscribers are afflicted because we do not get the papers which they have never even heard of. If the government is to insist upon carrying the mail itself, and passes laws that all letters must be sent through its agents, it should see to it that the Post Office be made a moderately safe means of conveyance—which at the present period, we can prove it is not.

THIS WEEK'S PAPER.

We have the pleasure of informing our subscribers this week, Miss Grace Greenwood, as one of our original contributors. "Destiny in a Rose-bud," is a story that will be very popular, we think—its true interest it touches in a good one, and it bears the unmistakeable traces upon it of the hand of genius. Grace is one of our favorites, and we know she will become a favorite with our readers.

We want all our elderly farming friends, especially many gentlemen of forty and over, who regularly take papiers that the old hens must be fitted up a little, or a new one built, to correspond with the very blooming daughters that are growing up in their beauty around them, we want such to read attentively the essay on the "Odor of Country Blossom." The man that wrote that essay deserved "gentleman and a scholar," and what is more, knows what he is talking about. We agree with him, we have, entirely.

As to the other articles in this week's paper, original and selected we trust our friends will find them satisfactory—preferable both in amuse and to instruct. We will, however, say nothing further, but leave the matter to the judge of themselves—to liberty, by the way, which they are very apt to take we suspect, no matter what it suit by their humble servant, the editor.

BROWN BREAD.

We published, a few weeks ago, an article condensed from an essay by Professor Johnston, in which the relative nutritious quality of "White and Brown Bread" was considered. We expressed an opinion at our own upon the subject at the time—but we are prepared to do so now. We freely acknowledge, however, that the arguments of the Professor in favor of bread made from the whole flour, in preference to that made from the white flour, produced such an effect upon us that we have eaten more brown bread within the last three weeks than we ever ate in six months. The able editor of the "American and Gazette," of this city, in a recent series of Professor Johnston's essay, takes decided ground against his reasoning. The gist of our remarks in opposition's argument appears to lie in the following extract:—

It should be remembered, that in the conversion of whole meal into fine flour, the only change in value from the withdrawal of the bran is a reduction in the proportion of the three nutritious substances mentioned. They still remain present in large quantities; and the experience of long ages proves that they remain in sufficient quantities. They remain present, in fact, in excess, greatly beyond the actual wants of the body: and their proportions might perhaps be still further increased, without any injury resulting to consumers. We should remember the millions of men who feed almost exclusively upon rice—upon potatoes—upon the low-botanical fruits and roots of the tropics—all containing less of the three elements than fine flour—but who yet preserve their health, and the vigor of their bodies unimpaired. It will be something novel when discovered that the eaters of fine flour in the English and American people and the inhabitants in general, of all towns and cities—are physically inferior in any respect to the peasantry of Europe, where bread is the rarest wheaten meal, which Professor Johnston thinks it philosophy to commend. That such bread is good and wholesome cannot be denied. There are cases, too, when, for medical purposes, it is desirable to substitute it for white bread; and as such cases it will always be recommended by physicians. The fully is the attempt to preach a scientific crusade against the fine bread, which the universal instincts and experience of men, teach them to prefer, merely because it has been created of the comparatively coarser and nutritious bran. Upon the same grounds, we may next assert a warfare against the vegetarial practice of eating animals' flesh—their skins—a practice that may be proved, according to Professor Johnston's principles to be essentially and deficient, for the double reason that animals are produced with skins, and that skins contain a vast quantity of highly nutritious food, which we now waste upon our boots and shoes.

Our readers will notice that the above extract affirms the following propositions:

1. That although there is a reduction in the proportion of the three nutritious substances which afford a supply respectively of muscle, bone and fat, in the fine flour, they still remain present in excess, and, as the experience of long ages proves, in sufficient quantities.

2. That millions of men live upon rice, fruits, potatoes, &c., which substances contain less of the three elements than fine flour, and yet preserve their health, and the vigor of their bodies unimpaired.

3. That the eaters of fine flour are physically superior to the poorer classes, where bread in the coarse state exists.

4. That the arguments adduced by Professor Johnston would apply equally in favor of eating the skin with the flesh of animals.

As we have said, we have not made up our own mind upon this question, but, as it is a very important one, we propounded it, with a remarks upon the above propositions, and in relation to the subject in general. And in the first place, we would remark that no one very important fact, we are left both by the Professor and our learned contemporary, entirely in ignorance, and that is. The proportion in which muscle, bone, and fat are found in the human system. We have seen that the brown bread contains the proportion of those three substances in the proportions of one hundred and fifty-six of muscular matter to one hundred and seventy-five of bone material, and one hundred and fifty-six of white bread is made up of one hundred and thirty-five of muscular matter, to only forty-five of bone material, and twenty-five of fat. It will be noticed at a glance, that the great difference between the two articles, is in the quantity of bone material which is left out by excluding the bran. Now, in order to know which of these two proportions is best adapted for the body, we should know in what proportions the body is put together, and the respective supplies with which each goes to waste. But with any statement, or even guess, of this character, we are not furnished; and, therefore, we have no other guide for the opinions that we have expressed than that of the above propositions be true. Now, as to the assertion that "the experience of long ages" proves that the fine flour of the white bread is sufficient, we cannot disposed to admit it without evidence. For this matter, we shall be mistaken if history proves that the white bread has been eaten by any large portion of the human family, or for that matter by any portion, for "long ages." And we venture the opinion that, at a most moderate calculation, the brown bread, that is extensively difficult to determine the effect upon them of any one article of food. We have, however, known persons who, from their constant use of brown bread, as many of us, the power classes in Europe do to brown bread, the stomach and digestive powers, have become so weak that they remain in confined quarters, and cannot eat any other bread without suffering from indigestion. We have known persons who, from their constant use of brown bread, as many of us, the power classes in Europe do to brown bread, the stomach and digestive powers, have become so weak that they remain in confined quarters, and cannot eat any other bread without suffering from indigestion.

In relation to the second statement advanced by our contemporary, respecting those nations that live upon rice, fruits, potatoes, &c., we would suggest whether it is not rather an unfortunate allusion. For those nations that live upon rice &c., which article, it is said, are even more deficient in nutriment than fine flour, certainly are inferior in bodily strength and vigor to those that live upon fine flour. From which fact an argument might be easily drawn in favor of the superiority of the coarse flour over the fine.

The third position assumed in opposition to Professor Johnston, is, that the eaters of fine flour are physically superior to those whose bread is the coarse whole meal, gnarled, for the organism's sake, by nature, appears to be in accordance with this assertion. For the natives of the coarse whole meal, viz., the power classes of Europe, who in health is unfavorably contrasted with the physical vigor of the middle and higher classes, exposure to the weather, and hundreds of other evils, resulting from ignorance and poverty.

As to the last position of our contemporary, relative to the skin of animals, we could judge better of its correctness, if the facts had been adduced to show that the nutriment of the skin was not decomposed, are comparable in those which constitute bran.

In conclusion we would say, that our object in these remarks is to uphold neither one side of the controversy nor the other, but to examine the argument on both sides impartially in both parties. And if we have been compelled to dissent in many particulars from the ground taken by our friends of the "American and Gazette," it has been with the conviction that they would not sustain a deliberate examination. From the main position, however, advanced by them, that the whole meal bread is superior of the bran, still contains an excess of nutriment for the body, and that the proportions in which it is constituted of muscular and bone material and oil fat, are better adapted than before to the requirements of the human system, we do not dissent, but merely suggest our decision. And we close this article in the hope that some scientific gentleman will furnish the public before long with a statement of the respective proportions in which the bone and fat in the healthy and well organized human body, and of the proportionate rapidity with which each of these waste. Facts which if we can get at the highest importance to enable the community to come to a correct decision upon this important question.

THE PROSPECT AHEAD.

By accounts from the Seat of War, it appears that the army under General Scott will number, when joined by the reinforcements of the latest advices on their march to Puebla, about 15,000 men —a force supposed to be more than capable to take possession of the City of Mexico.

Gen. Taylor, it is said, has now with him about 6,000 men, and four batteries of artillery. What there are remaining on the march to join him, to the number of between three and four thousand more. It is supposed that by the first of September Taylor will be a condition to advance to San Luis.

So far as we can judge from the signs of the times, we think the intentions of the Administration are as follows. If the new offer of peace made by Trist is not accepted, Scott will take possession of the City of Mexico; and of course all the war party among the Mexicans, will either leave it, or be driven from it after. The civil power will then, under the protection of the American army, organize a government, and conclude a treaty of peace with the country according to the terms of the new offer, which Trist has already offered. We give the following extract:—

Mary Ferd—had on upward, and Hope amber there.

There, is not that really excellent! Who can forgive of men that can write such verse as the above. And we know that the Mexican Reform and Mutual Aid Society may spread and flourish like a green bay tree; and that the sympathy of the world without, may be aroused, and ever be attended to bring back to the fold of society those that have thus fallen from their first estate of purity. The sympathy and concern of all wellintentioned persons in early life, to great temptations; that those lapse into will continue, who are no warm friends of the temperance cause, and who regard the mercy of their Heavenly Father, than from their own stern, steadfast virtue. Kobering, therefore, as each man does in the depths of his own heart, that no human nature is, let us ever look upon our erring brother with eyes of compassion and deep sympathy, for it is by the exercise of these virtues celestial tions as we have narrated above, we can strengthen the principles of virtue in the erring, and the ties that bind him to the world, and so be of it in his season. The "plan" at the league contemplates in dependent action, and promises in advance against their unjust censure, and the world, and the administration. This is a very politic move, it appears to us, on their part, but it will probably prove unavailing. The sympathy and concern of all well-minded forms of electing their government, which has distinguished the Mexicans in times past, will now, we hope, be found in the citizens resident in the lands of their foes. How can they call into question the authority of any party that may manage to obtain the power, when the government of Peace has ever been the strongest proof of the legality of such possession, known in Mexico.

Of course these letters are merely our own surmises, formed from no more accurate sources of information that all others possess, and our readers must judge for themselves as to their reasonableness. When we look back, however, and see how the events have been pursued in different times, towards the Indian tribes of this country, and how the various occasions towards conquered nations in the old world, we cannot help but suspect that it is to be put in operation against Mexico.

CRIMINAL TRIALS.

We have always lamented the practice of too many of our editorial brethren, in copying into their own columns the details of criminal trials, such as the Richmond Tragedy, believing the spreading before the community of such particulars, true or false, to be productive of more evil than good. But on the contrary, much evil. We know that there is a debased appetite in many minds, which prompts them to peruse the details of such cases when laid before them, even when they would think it reprehensible to seek out such revolting developments. That editors, therefore, who decline his pages with the disgusting evidence often given in such cases, takes a responsibility upon himself, which he should not assume, and one day, perhaps, be willing to throw off, at the cost of all earthly possessions. We are led to these remarks, by a statement made in the Alabama Journal, that the conduct of Mrs. Winston, which brought about the killing of Sir Henry by Governor Andrews, was in a great degree attributable to the following, noted on her mind by the reading of Mrs. Virginia Myers that house. She has related in many letters which should be circulated, read and admired. Will not the statement at this fact have an effect upon the publishers of newspapers to cause them to carefully put aside the temptation at publishing that which, although it may give a temporary notoriety to their columns, is marring the moral standing of their paper with all discerning minds, and carry a poison of most subtle and pernicious character into the families of their fellow men? We hope so. In fact, if it does not, with the moral and religious portion of the public lies the remedy. Let them see to it that proper remonstrances are made in such a case in all cases where papers to which they subscribe, give currency to such pernicious details. Publishers will not continue to publish things, if they thought it would offend their readers.

A NEW SINGER.

The New York Tribune announces a great "today" about a Madam Ann Bishop, a new opera singer. We do not wish to offend our New York friends, but really we never can tell anymore, when we see a long article in enthusiastic praise of some singer, in the New York papers, whether such praise has its origin in genuine admiration of the performer, or whether it springs from "the root of all evil." We do not mean to imply by the above, that the New York papers are any less reliable than our own Dailies—but that we never trust either, and only learn our opinion after a personal hearing.

A STATE PRISON SCENE.

It would be a curious fact, if the members of the Prison should not have their share, and there can be are not surprised to learn that there is a Prison Society in connection with the Prison of the State Prison of Massachusetts. This society was organized against a year ago, and as the Farmer and Mechanic of that State informs us, the invitation of the world outside, to have a celebration of its own. Accordingly permission was obtained, and the day fixed upon.

A correspondent of the Boston Traveller, who was present upon this novel occasion, says that the arrangements were all that could be made, and which were tastefully decorated with flowers. The services commenced at nine o'clock, A. M., and continued till half-past one. The band of the Prison prisoners were present, the members of the Society occupying the front seats. A number of the honorary members of the Society were present, with their gentlemen, and a goodly number of ladies, were also present, to give interest to the occasion.

Everything was conducted, he says, in the most perfect order, and with the strictest decorum. The prisoners who had parts assigned them, acquitted themselves most honorably and in the entire satisfaction of all present. Many persons remarked that they had never seen an more interesting celebration of the annual anniversary they ever attended. "The place, the occasion, the talent and taste exhibited on the part of the prisoners, and the good order and decorum maintained throughout the whole performance, could hardly fail to excite appreciation and admiration."

The music, which was both instrumental and vocal, and "all of it by members of the Society," is described as being of a fine quality—one of the writer not held how many honorary members of the Society took part in pondering it. We notice, in the order of exercises, a "Prize Address," and original song, and three poems—proving that the prisoners are a quick-witted set of fellows, which, by the way, is characteristic of the class. We are pleased to find that the performance of the "Prize Address" and "Prize Poem" was received with applause.

In conclusion we would say, that our object in these remarks is to uphold neither one side of the controversy nor the other, but to examine the argument on both sides impartially in both parties. And if we have been compelled to dissent in many particulars from the ground taken by our friends of the "American and Gazette," it has been with the conviction that they would not sustain a deliberate examination. From the main position, however, advanced by them, that the whole meal bread is superior of the bran, still contains an excess of nutriment for the body, and that the proportions in which it is constituted of muscular and bone material and oil fat, are better adapted than before to the requirements of the human system, we do not dissent, but merely suggest our decision. And we close this article in the hope that some scientific gentleman will furnish the public before long with a statement of the respective proportions in which the bone and fat in the healthy and well organized human body, and of the proportionate rapidity with which each of these waste. Facts which if we can get at the highest importance to enable the community to come to a correct decision upon this important question.

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We have always lamented the practice of too many of our editorial brethren, in copying into their own columns the details of criminal trials, such as the Richmond Tragedy, believing the spreading before the community of such particulars, true or false, to be productive of more evil than good. But on the contrary, much evil. We know that there is a debased appetite in many minds, which prompts them to peruse the details of such cases when laid before them, even when they would think it reprehensible to seek out such revolting developments. That editors, therefore, who decline his pages with the disgusting evidence often given in such cases, takes a responsibility upon himself, which he should not assume, and one day, perhaps, be willing to throw off, at the cost of all earthly possessions. We are led to these remarks, by a statement made in the Alabama Journal, that the conduct of Mrs. Winston, which brought about the killing of Sir Henry by Governor Andrews, was in a great degree attributable to the following noted on her mind by the reading of Mrs. Virginia Myers that house. She has related in many letters which should be circulated, read and admired. Will not the statement at this fact have an effect upon the publishers of newspapers to cause them to carefully put aside the temptation at publishing that which, although it may give a temporary notoriety to their columns, is marring the moral standing of their paper with all discerning minds, and carry a poison of most subtle and pernicious character into the families of their fellow men? We hope so. In fact, if it does not, with the moral and religious portion of the public lies the remedy. Let them see to it that proper remonstrances are made in such a case in all cases where papers to which they subscribe, give currency to such pernicious details. Publishers will not continue to publish things, if they thought it would offend their readers.

A NEW SINGER.

The New York Tribune announces a great "today" about a Madam Ann Bishop, a new opera singer. We do not wish to offend our New York friends, but really we never can tell anymore, when we see a long article in enthusiastic praise of some singer, in the New York papers, whether such praise has its origin in genuine admiration of the performer, or whether it springs from "the root of all evil." We do not mean to imply by the above, that the New York papers are any less reliable than our own Dailies—but that we never trust either, and only learn our opinion after a personal hearing.

APPARITIONS.

A singular case of the phenomena of an apparition, or what was believed to be such, is recorded in a biographical notice of the youngest Lord Lyttleton. His father, according to Lyttleton's account, was a very upright and exemplary man, and his mother, Lucy, is reported to have been a most estimable woman; and yet the sons of this couple rarely harmonious and excellent couple was a handsome debauchee. Among the females who fell victims to his intrigues were Miss Fenton, who sacrificed honor, reputation and a considerable fortune for him, only to be deserted by the object of her affections, and to die unmarried. Of this there is nothing more to give. This unfortunate lady confessed on her deathbed; yet she was fully avenged upon her betrayer in his apartment. Truly, "conscience doth make cowards of us all;" and the woman whose tears could not soften the heart of her betrayer, was yet to bring to his ear and to his eye on his bed with her mournful smile when she was dead.

Lord Lyttleton had reached his thirty sixth year, when his vital powers seemed to break down suddenly. Then it was that one night he was awakened from sleep, and suffering in his usual accuracy, by what appeared to be a dove, which, after flying around the room, entered the bed curtains, disappeared through the window.

At the same moment, says our authority, his eye was struck by a female figure, standing at the foot of his bed, in which he at once recognized the spectre of the unfortunate lady that had haunted him so long. The spectre, however, was accompanied by a fact, within three days, he should be called to his final account; and believing that his death was immediately disappeared. In the morning his landship sent greatly discomposed, and complained of a violent headache. "He had an extraordinary dream," he said, "which, did he pretend to be a prophet of superstition, to make a deep impression on his mind." He then related the circumstances, with the particulars of the visit; he remarked—either, however, in jest that it was the first time he had ever been somewhat of the thirteen; and, that, after a course of life so disorderly as his, there was reason to fear a brief period for repentance. On Saturday he began to recover his spirits; and told a lady of his acquaintance, that he was "a lucky fellow for the third and last day, he would, if he escaped for but this time, be safe." On Sunday he was free, he became greatly depressed, however, at the evening hour of midnight approached, set forward the housekeeper, in the hall of Hagley, to light him up his reading him into the belief that he had entered on the last day of his existence. At twelve o'clock, at twelve accordingly struck; the company, who had sat with him till now, broke up immediately after, leaving him at the door of his chamber, and retired to his bedroom, apparently much relieved. He had, however, scarce sat down, when a violent rhubarb, followed him a few minutes after, and he was found by the housekeeper lying on the floor, insensible; but being in want of a tourpoon he despatched the servant. He was accordingly left alone, and on being him one. The man was scarce a minute absent, when he returned, and was astonished to find that he was a corpse! He had fallen backwards on the pillow, and his countenance had still upon his watch, which exactly indicated the fatal hour of twelve. It has been conjectured that his dissolution was hastened by the fear of death, which he entertained notwithstanding that the dreaded hour had not yet gone by; for all of those who had been born in the year of his death day had arrived, Lyttleton was dead. It has been further stated, as a curious circumstance, that on the night of his decease, one of his intimate acquaintances in Dublin, Dr. Lyttleton, dreamed that his lordship appeared to him, and drawing back the bed curtains, said, with an air of deep melancholy, "My dear friend, it is all over: you see me for the last time."

Though most persons at the present day will smile in calling the supposed appearance of the spectre in the above case a delusion of the senses, yet it was believed by the ancients, and by many who were tormented by its presence. To him it was a dreadful reality, the incarnation of an accusing conscience.

MEXICAN CITIZENS.

We noticed, some time ago, a Proclamation of Gen. Kearney's to the inhabitants of New Mexico, in which they were informed that the United States by a stroke of the General's pen, and instructed to meet together next month and choose their own rulers, and make their own laws. At the time we thought it very strange, and could not help intimating so. It appears now, however, by letters from Gen. Kearney, that he was not acting upon any of the acts of Gen. Kearney, so far as they conferred any rights upon the citizens of the town and country. The following are the terms of Gen. Kearney, or the officer commanding, was directed not to permit to be carried into effect such acts of the Legislature of Santa Fe as the territory considers such rights.

Accordingly, the citizens of New Mexico will not have an opportunity to choose their own rulers, who had been convicted of treason against the United States, had to be set at liberty, which was done by Col. Price.

A proclamation of a somewhat similar character to that addressed to the citizens of New Mexico we believe would remember, has also been addressed to the Californians. It appears that Gen. Kearney has first created a province of California, and then a document was issued. In relation to instructions, the Washington Union says —

We venture to say that when they submit to be taught that the first act to be done is to get rid of the laws which have been passed with great circumspection, by the Legislature of California, and which are the complete regard to the military occupation of the country, and to the rights and best interests of the people.

MINES IN MEXICO.

The late American Consul at Santa Fe, in a letter recently published in the New York Courier, says that the mineral resources of New Mexico, in which province he resided nearly years, are varied and extensive. Gold is found in many parts of the Sierra Madre Mountains, there is plenty of gold dust and grain, but no mines have been yet opened, because no protection could be had. That iron, lead, and also silver mines, and a bed of silver ore in the hot are also reported discovered in the Sierra Madre, while coal is plentiful and of good quality in many places.

Gold and silver mines have seldom been a blessing to the countries in which they are found. For instance, Mexico and Peru, the two richest in the world, no more precious metals than copper and iron, but ever been discovered in the secret chambers of their mountains, and to the rights and best interests of the people.

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HOMŒOPATHY.

A curious circumstance, attended with a melancholy result, took place recently at Leipsic, in Saxony. The particulars of it, as related by the Kirchenfreund Gazette, are briefly as follows. A Dr. Rummel, who resides in the village of Gross, in order to practice homœopathy; and in order to throw ridicule upon the "little pills" prevailed upon a man by the name of Stuckrich to feign a pain in his side, get a quantity of the medicine from the Homœopathic physician in the place, and then take the whole at once, assuring him that it was powerful enough to hurt him. Accordingly Stuckrich took the pills, and in a few hours was seized with violent pains, and obtained two vials of pills, one containing twenty four, the other thirty-two pills, with directions to take one of each every hour. He did so, and if it produced any burning pain, then to take but half of one at a time. Having obtained the pills, he took the whole contents of both vials at one dose, and the result was that before the next morning he was a corpse. Dr. Pilly testified before the Coroner's jury, that he was called upon during the night in question by Dr. Schermerhorn, who wished him immediately to go and see the deceased. Dr. P. told him that he was useless if he had taken the medicine he sent him at once, as it would produce death.

It appears that the pills in question were composed of "strichnine" and arsenic; and under the circumstances, we do not know that the jury of inquest could have brought in any other than that they did. That the deceased came to his death by taking medicine contrary to the directions of his physician. We trust that this will be a warning to homœopathists not to tamper with things of whose nature they are ignorant. The homœopathic pills are certainly harmless little notions as Hom-opathic Pills—for though they may often be dough, it is evident from the above case that they are nevertheless be arsenic and strychnine.

THE DAILIES.

We do not remember a period when the Daily Papers of this city have been more interesting than at present. All they wanted was a little spice, and they have got it. The long time between the mail has been at length broken off, and they are firing the "paper pellets of the brain" into one another at a fierce rate. In reference to the war question, either, but "a little bit of a news," got up for the pleasure and benefit of the individual parties. The Ledger, Sun, Inquirer, Gazette, Chronicle, Spirit, Courier, and all engaged in this pleasant little amusement of "peppering" each other. The Inquirer and Chronicle have, as yet, continued to keep out of difficulties with any of their neighbors, but it is scarcely possible that they will be able to do so much longer. The fun of the matter is, that not one of the parties could give, if they were asked, any reason for the course they pursued, but that which impels an Irishman to get up a row. A philosopher would doubtless explain it by the instability caused by the heat of the weather.

A NEW REVIEW.

We see it stated that a new Quarterly is about to make its appearance in Boston, among the contributors to which are to be counted the names of R. W. Emerson, Rev. Theodore Parker, Charles Sumner, Esq., Rev. Caleb Stetson, and Dr. S. G. Howe. Those are all, we believe, what the world calls "rare lights," but certainly very able men. We think the proprietors of the Review, however, will commit a great blunder, if they make it a Quarterly. Monthlies are much more in accord with the rapid movement of the age.

J. SAYARD TAYLOR.

We learn from the Harrs' Herald, that our friend, Sayard Taylor, is about completing a volume of Poems, which he expects soon to publish. The Herald then makes the following announcement, which is equally honorable to Mr. Taylor and to the New England press:

"New England is a wealthy gentleman of New England, after reading Mr. Taylor's Book of Travels, wrote to one of the editors of this paper, to know if he could accommodate Mr. T. with some capital, if he needed it, to set him up in business.

The following sketch of the Author and his personal character is come from the pen of a young and handsome bachelor, we also find in the Journal:

THE DEAREST IMAGE.

I've wandered through the golden bowers
Of Eden and Beyond, and plucked whatever flowers
Were fairest there'd by painters' hands
From the most marvelous made divine,
And many a poet in marble stands.

With soul in every breathing line;
And from the world has treasured long,
Within me stirred the strange of song.

Upon the fairest spirit come
The visionary hour unbidden,
As with my feelings all are frame,
I worshipped what the world admired,
While flashes from these orbs of fame
The vast world seemed under God,
Till Beauty's smile, and Glory's star
Seemed to its grasp no more afar!

Yet brighter than these orbs of fame,
Look'd with a fonder flame and dearer
Where more than earthly beauty beams
In sylphs' lips and angels' eyes,
One image, like the moonlight, seems
Between them and my heart to rise,
And from to dearer, holier ray,
The stars of golden lore away.

I turn from Tibia's golden lyre,
And Stephen's eyes of spirit-power,
From Italy whose language is a music
Keeps guard o'er Beauty's treasured bow,
Its grace upon my heart to pour
Its long enshrined in Memory's bower;
And, though the mind may worship art,
That dearer name is in my heart.

WILMINGTON.

Few places are increasing more rapidly than Wilmington, Delaware. The census returns show the number of inhabitants 12,238, being an increase of 1,803 in the last two years.

The Railroad from the Wilming Company rent, and new manufactories of various kinds, rolling mills, &c., are the causes of this prosperity. A steamboat is also employed, which, with a capital of $10,000, charter $30 each, has recently been organized; and we understand that another a contemplated. Success to our neighbor is the sincere desires for annexation, Philadelphia will meet her at the State line.

THE DIVINING ROD.

A correspondent sends us the following item out our recent article relative to the Divining Rod. The only question upon the subject, is as to the fact. Many years ago, when we were a boy, we tried the experiment, and satisfied ourselves at that time fully, that the rod was best without any instrumentality of our own. The next time that we go into the country, we intend to try the experiment over again, and we then will be better prepared than now to give an opinion upon the subject.

Editorial Varieties.

TENDENCIES OF ROYALTY

The British editors, whenever any riots occur in the United States, very aptly ascribe the cause to the tendencies of Republicanism.

and it is only fair, therefore, that we should refer to riots occurring in England, them, as illustrations of the tendencies of Royalty.

The Battle of the Boyne, that famous contest between James and William, which on every anniversary is generally marked by hard words, if not hard blows, whenever Irishmen are found, broke out afresh, a few weeks ago, in the streets of Belfast, at St. John, Fredericton, and Woodstock. The St. John Herald says:—

Woodstock appears to have been the ground focus of contention, as the two opposing parties have mothers in that section of the country. Accordingly, the first stock state that four or five persons were killed and several more wounded. Other letters say that only two persons were severely hurt. In St. John we can hear of only one person wounded, and he we have no knowledge of. We are indeed happy to believe that a great deal more blood would have been spilled, had not the police interfered and put a stop to the affair. During the day, Orange flags were placed in two such shrubs, and under ground last fall, and not disturbed until Thursday, when they were found to be in a perfect state of preservation.

PAUPERISM IN NEW YORK.

The Journal of Commerce affirms that one fish of the population of that city are paupers, supported by the charity of the rest.

We are tempted to doubt the accuracy of the statistics of our New York contemporary. One family of five, paupers, out of every ten, is fearful; and other four families would rail. Is not this another of those mistaken statements, which are caught up and circulated without the slightest inquiry?

ANTI-MALTHUSIAN.

The Legislature of Maine, in spite of all the teachings of Malthus, and other great political economists, has recently acceded to the request of David Jordan, the father of nineteen children, and granted him a tract of land, containing eight hundred acres of land. Whether the branch of Malthusians will be satisfied with pity at his situation, or with admiration for the heroism of his wife, in resorting for its existence so many sons, is not stated.

MUSHROOMS.

"City farms" of the American and theatric says of Lola Montez, "are like mushrooms, all of a night." To the following, for which he deserves mushrooms gratis for breakfast, for a week —

Professor Faraday mentions, as a striking evidence of the rapidity with which the bacteria in a decomposed always spring up in a shower—which is doubtless the reason that they are shaped like umbrellas.

CANADIAN AFFAIRS.

The Canadian Parliament has been forwarded an address to the British Government, asking that the free navigation of the St. Lawrence be granted to Canada; and that the Canadian ports may be opened as far as they relate to that colony. The petition was concurred in by the Legislative Council, by a vote of 14 to 5.

E DEATH PENALTY.

The Legislature of Louisiana have declared it optional with the jury to have persons who are convicted of murder, which was especially passed in the old way, or imprisoned for life. The jury, in this case, have accepted fifty per cent. upon the capital for three years, and that where the heroism in the southern country have been very successful. The monetary arrangement is that the day is rapidly approaching when a great portion of the cotton crop will be exported in the form of manufactured goods. A day which will be hailed with delight by us think is not so distant as most northern people suppose.

A LOVER'S VENGEANCE.

The Baltimore Sun tells the following anecdote of summary vengeance on the part of a rejected lover, in that city of monotony:—

We learn that a cow belonging, yesterday, in the western part of the city, which is well calculated to illustrate the old saying, "hell hath no fury like a woman scorned." Some young man paying his addresses to a lovely girl, received the information, in a book of quite considerably; he went home determined to have his revenge. Accordingly, he got, in a facetious way to please that very large class of readers who judge a book by the number of its "hard words and "moving accidents," and yet in bookstores, and the tenor, the style on the whole is good, though occasionally too figurative. Subject to such criticism as this, we think the work will be found interesting by all who read it.

DECLINES BEING EATEN.

Col. May, "the bold dragoon," declines "being eaten" by the citizens of Washington. In his letter to the committee of arrangements, he talks in the following sensible manner:

"It has been, indeed one great pleasure to meet my fellow citizens on such an occasion, did I see that I accepted a public dinner, I should not trust for an hour; but feeling that I do not, and having always set my face against the practice, and my friends to avoid any public demonstration towards me, for merely having endeavored to do my duty as an officer, I am obliged, most respectfully, to decline the high compliment which you have so kindly and courteously tendered me."

The Colonel evidently has embraced a growing opinion among intelligent people, that this custom of offering dinners to public men, is becoming rather a nuisance.

COL. DONIPHAN.

A correspondent of the New York Mirror says that Col. Doniphan is a large, fine, handsome looking man, and as brave as a lion, but entirely ignorant of all military science. He gives the following account of the battle of Sacramento, and the gallant Colonel's manner of settling a dispute

A mule had been captured from the enemy, to which several of his men had claim. An appeal was made to the Colonel, who, after hearing the facts, proposed that it should be decided by a race of a half—and he actually sat down with the dirge, and the mule. While these military law played were deep in the game, an attack was made on the camp; they all started from the table, the cards were dropped, and the enemy defeated. So goes the story. I have it from one of the party.

Miscellaneous.

PARISIAN CUSTOMS.

The Bains de Neptune, or Public Swimming Baths, on the Seine, have been resorted to by such crowds, last year and this, that the new arrangements for the accommodation of visitors, are given the descriptions of Oriental sumptuousness Nothing can surpass the intrepidity of the fair sex in the water. Many of them, indeed, are fearless in coming to the cold plunge several weeks earlier in the season than the men. The baths have been erected, and are managed by companies. This year, however, the equipages begin to radiate from all quarters towards the Seine, and the liveried menials unfold their gay coats, and the horses of the rich rear in necessary to a bath. There is said to be the keenest rivalry to the display of ordinary costumes, and the most elaborate dresses for promenading, dancing, exercise on horseback, and especially for swimming, and the quest of safety against drowning. The most admired dresses for promenading, and lounging on the water, are made extremely buoyant, and lounging on the water, are made extremely embroidered. The hair is bagged in loose network, and is left to float in the composition, as to dress deeper, staying the longest under the water. The prettiest, etc., is most lively, and the ambition to be the most admired, and the most envied, and the most selected every bathe who resorts there. During these promenades the ladies smoke the small Spanish cigar, and the gentlemen indulge in the pipe of peace and gossip; and, after dressing to retire, it has become a custom to take a small glass of Jamaica rum with syrup, to prevent the cold from striking in.

VICTORIA AND ALBERT.

A French paper is responsible for the following account of the visit of Victoria and Albert to Paris, one which made the rounds of the press a year ago, the scene of which was laid during the Queen's late visit to France.

The royal husband having staid longer at a betheir he was requested to do, found the door of the apartment which the Queen occupied locked against him. He called—no answer. He begged—no answer. At last he threatened to demolish his carriage and drives in the Castle of Clermont. The Queen, who was in bed, was awakened by the noise Boiland and Gaines and their command, dressed from five of the party who escaped to Tampico. They are now in New Orleans. We extract the following relative to the capitulation —

Maj. Gaines, on communicating the result of his interview with Gen. Minon to his officers, was at once whether they should fight or surrender, and Capts Clay and Dudley, and Lieut. Steptoe were for fighting, and Maj. Gaines and Boiland were for surrendering. While these parties were talking, the Mexicans, Maj Gaines observed that their men were approaching near to the Fonda. He immediately informed his men that the Mexicans had violated, approached a foot nearer, and told their officers he should not continue the parley unless they fell back to their original position, which they did in very quick order when a few shots were fired over their chamber. They finally, Capt Clay giving in to Maj. Gaines and Boiland, agreed to surrender, and the message, started forthwith for Cincinnati, and that the Mexicans were in possession of Monterey.

FLOUR AND GRAIN.

Flour and Meal.—Tuesday, 27 P. M.—Stock of flour very small, and prices firm. Sales of 1,000 barrels

United States SATURDAY POST.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. G. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, Iowa, and Wisconsin, assisted by James H. Hooper, Esq., of Cincinnati, and Mr. Thomas Hughes, of Frederick City, Maryland.

JOHN HOWARD, Esquire, East and West.

Mr. ISRAEL E. JAMES is our Travelling Agent for the Southern States, assisted by Messrs. Baines assisted by Jas. Gee, Esq., of Petersburg, Va.; Rev. Wm. Jobe; S. Whipple, William P. Duke, T. B. Waterman, Hudson A. Saunders, Wm. Lamb, Esq., of Petersburg, Va.; Joseph Jobe, Jr., Wightman, the two last named in place of R. Hunnicutt, Tennessee.

Mr. HENRY N. LEWIS is our Travelling Agent for New York.

THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.

WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Texas.

Mr. JAMES is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.

CHAS. S. ROWLEY will receive subscriptions and subscriptions for this paper in the State of New York.

THE MAID OF NEWPORT.

Dedicated to Miss Kenyon., of Baltimore.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

"A thing of Beauty is a joy forever"—KEATS.

Maiden with thy bright black eye,
Soft white hand, and glossy tresses,
Canst thou tell the reason why
Beauty will excite such caresses?

Why the Poet's flashing eye,
Turning on its heavenward flight,
Proves pomp and vanity but high
Hoods not fame, or worldly might.

Stoops not to the warrior's plume,—
Will not to the sceptre bow,
But in Newport's gay saloon
Finds his heaven on our fair brow!

What avails it all other days?
Maiden, with thy bonor of pride;
Thou art the Genius of Beauty,
Each lash carves a charm beside!

Philada., July, 1847. JULIUS.

Local Intelligence.

STRUCK BY LIGHTNING.

Notwithstanding the Telegraph wires, which are conducted by some almost as good as lightning rods, we do not remember a month in which we have called upon to record so many accidents from lightning, not only in this vicinity, but in various parts of the country. A rather more serious casualty than common, however, occurred in this city on Sunday afternoon last. The congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church, in Brown street, had been dismissed only ten or fifteen minutes, when the lightning struck the steeple, passed down, and set the interior of the church in a blaze on fire. The wind blew violently, and the church and steeple were soon in flames. Very little was saved by the exertions of the firemen, except the bells, and clock were destroyed. The whole loss was about twenty thousand dollars. The Church was insured for $9,000.

THE WEATHER.

The weather till Monday evening had been warm and sultry for a week, with rain regularly every afternoon. But on Tuesday morning, upon waking up, we found that a great change had taken place in the atmosphere, and early in the morning it felt really cold. It was one of the most sudden changes we remember, and the pleasantest. We trust now to have a little breathing spell for a while. Such weather as we have had, is enough to make an editor throw up his pen in despair.

INSPECTED WITNESSES IN COURT.—Among the matters presented by the Grand Jury in their report is that of the unrestrained abuse of witnesses by members of the bar in Court. The Grand Jury complain that the license calculated to result in the safety of the Court and to interfere with the proper course of justice.

We are glad that the Grand Jury has spoken out upon this subject. The members of the Philadelphia bar, in general, are gentlemen; but there is a certain class of lawyers to be found in every community else that gentlemen is the exception and not the rule. We trust, however, that the late violent and unprovoked attack of Mr. Barton upon Mr. Meredith, will be rebuked and reprehended by the Court, and that the punishment which followed, will impress upon the minds of Judges, the necessity of keeping a watch upon the words of their counsel, and not to allow them the privileges of free argument. Certainly the dignity of the Court is as much invaded by coarse abuse poured out upon the head of an upright and downtrodden man, as by a blow.

THE NEW YORK TELEGRAPH.—This line has been out of order ever since last week, and until this afternoon. The Ledger states that an examination of the wires in the vicinity of the city led to the discovery that many of the poles had been struck with the lightning. Nace Reidenour, for about a mile, they are all, more or less, injured. Several are so much shattered that new ones will be required to replace them; but in most instances the injury consists in the cross which supports the wire having been supplanted to gauge the lightning being directed through the iron bolts which fasten them to the pole.

Ice.—Two cargoes of ice, two hundred and fifty tons, arrived last week from Maine, both of which met with quick sale to the Knickerbocker Ice Company, at $5 per ton. The ice was of twelve inches thick, and as transparent as glass. Further supplies, it is said, will find eager buyers, as the stocks here are nearly exhausted.

BOARD OF HEALTH.—The number of deaths during the last week in this city were 343—67 adults and 150 children.

General News.

THE LOUISVILLE MYSTERY

A few days ago a young lady walked into a clothing store at Louisville, purchased a suit of clothes ran the change, and walked out. She returned in a short time, and requested the privilege of changing her dress. She was seen in the neighborhood at the store in the very garments she had just left with the clerk. Curiosity was excited—the police were on the premises—but the young lady, somehow or other, could not be found. The Cincinnati Herald thus solves the mystery.

We have at last found out the secret of the mysterious lady who so puzzled the police and the speculators at Louisville. On Wednesday, as we were informed by respectable authority, a freight car on Main Street, near Sixth, was accosted by a young gentleman, who asked him if he knew where a certain person lived, mentioning the name of a sewing girl, a house of ill fame. The conversation was confidential. Whereupon the young gentleman offered him a five dollar bill, which the man refused, saying he did so, and on arriving was requested by the gentleman to walk with him up stairs, which he did. When up stairs, the gentleman left the room, which he came down, when he announced himself as her brother, whom she had not seen for years, and was fatally missed, when Marry asked for her sister and family. The supposed young gentleman then made himself the sister, and opening his vest proved it. Thereupon a second burst of tears and a fainting spell ensued. Whereupon the young gentleman offered him a five dollar bill, which he

Selected Poetry.

MY MIND TO ME A KINGDOM IS.

[The author and date of this excellent composition are not known; but it is quoted by an author in 1590, as a well-known old song.]

My mind to me a kingdom is;
Such content by no means it find,
As the contents old nobility bring,
The field of ancient ease.
Though much I want that most would have,
Yet still my mind forbids to crave.

Content to live, this is my story;
I seek no more than may suffice;
I press to bear no haughty sway;
Look, what I lack my mind supplies.
Lo! thus I triumph, like a king,
Content with that my mind doth bring.

I see how plenty surfeits oft,
And hasty climbers soonest fall;
I see that most use all alofts
Mishap doth threaten most of all;
These get with toil, and keep with fear;
Such cares my mind could never bear.

No princely pomp, no wealthy store,
No force to win the victory,
No wily wit to salve a sore,
No shape to win a lover's eye;
To none of these I yield a shield;
For why? my mind despiseth all.

Some have too much, yet still they crave;
I little have, yet seek no more.
They need the poor, though much they have,
And I am rich with little store.
They pass, I rich; deep long, I grow;
They pine, I feed; deep pine, I live.

I laugh not at another's loss,
I grudge not at another's gain;
No wealthy cares my mind vex me,
I breed when it another's bane:
I hear no foe, nor envies none,
I scorn not his, nor dread my end.

I joy not in no earthly bliss;
I weigh not Cresus' wealth a straw;
For care, I care not when it is;
I fear not fortune's fatal law:
My mind is such as may not move
For honour bought, or lucre dear.

I wish but what I have at will,
I wander not to seek for more,
I like the plain, I climb not the hill,
In greatest storms I sit on shore,
And laugh at those that toil in vain,
To get what must be lost again.

I kiss not where I wish to kill;
I feign not love where most I hate;
I break no faith sin for my will:
I wait not at the mighty's gate!
I scorn no poor, I fear no rich;
I feel no want, nor have too much.

The court nor cart I like nor loathe;
Extremes are counted worst of all;
The golden mean betwixt these both
Doth surest sit, and fears no fall:
This is my choice; for why? I find
No wealth is like a quiet mind.

My wealth is health and perfect ease;
My conscience clear my chief defence;
I never seek by bribes to please,
Nor by deceit to give offence.
Thus do I live, thus will I die;
Would all did so, as well as I.

Our Scrap Book.

THE LEFT EYE.

A Salmuc Tale.

TRANSLATED FROM THE RUSSIAN.

A rich old man who resided at the extremity of the camp, quite apart from the rest, had three daughters, the youngest of whom, named *Kosiya*, was as much distinguished for her beauty, as for her extraordinary wisdom.

One morning as he was about driving his cattle to the Chan's market-place he heard from his daughters to tell him what presents they wished him to bring to them on his return. The eldest asked him for ribbons; but the handsome and wise Kosiya said that she wanted no present, but that she had a request to make which it would be difficult to grant at the price of his life. "If it be so," replied Kosiya, "I beg you de so follows:—sell all your cattle except the short-tailed ox, and ask no other price for it except the Chan's *left eye*." The old man was startled; however, remembering his oath, and confiding in his daughter's wisdom, he resolved to do as she bade him.

After having sold all his cattle, and being ask ed the price of the short-tailed ox, he said that he would sell it for nothing else but the Chan's left eye. The report of this singular and daring request soon reached the ears of the Chan's courtiers. At first they admonished him not to use such an offensive speech against the sovereign; but when they found that he persevered in his strange demand, they bound him and carried him before the Chan. The old man threw himself at the Prince's feet, and confessed that his demand had been made at the request of his daughter, of whose motives he was perfectly ignorant; and the Chan, suspecting that some secret must be hidden under this extraordinary request, dismissed the old man under the condition that he would bring him the daughter who had made it.

Kosiya appeared, and the Chan asked

"Why didst thou instruct thy father to demand my left eye?"

Because I suspected, my Prince, that after so strange a request, contempt would urge thee to send for me. I wish to tell thee a truth important to thyself and thy people."

"Name it!"

"Prince," replied Kosiya, "when two persons appear before thee in a cause, the wealthy and noble generally stand on thy right hand, whilst the poor and humble stand on thy left. I have heard in my solitude that thou most frequently favourest the noble and rich. This is the reason why I persuaded my father to ask for thy *Left Eye*, it being of no use to thee, since thou never seest the poor and unprotected."

The Chan, incensed and surprised at the daring of this maiden, commanded his court to try her. The cause opened, and the President, who was the eldest Lama, proposed that they should try whether her strange proceeding was the effect of malice or of wisdom.

Their first step was to send to Kosiya a log of wood, cut even on all sides, ordering her to find out which was the root and which the top. Kosiya threw it into the water, and seen knew the answer, on seeing the root sinking, whilst the top rose to the surface.

From this trial the court was convinced that Kosiya had neither malice nor folly in her composition of malice, but the inspiration of wisdom granted her from above. But not so the Chan: his vanity was hurt; and he resolved to puzzle her with questions, in order to prove that she was not wise. He therefore ordered her before him, and asked:

"On sending a number of maidens into the wood to gather apples, which of them will bring home most?"

"Sir," replied Kosiya, "who, instead of climbing up the trees, remains below and picks up those which have fallen off from maturity or the shaking of the branches."

The Chan then led her to a fen, and asked her which would be the readiest way to get over it? and Kosiya said, "to cross it would be the tartest, going round, nearest." The Chan left vated at the readiness and property of her reply: and after having reflected for some time, he again inquired

"Which is the safest means of becoming known to many?"

"By seeming many that are unknown."

"Which is the surest means of always leading a virtuous life?"

"To begin every morning with prayer, and conclude every evening with a good action."

"Who is truly wise?"

"He who does not believe himself so."

"Which are the requisites of a good wife?"

"She should be beautiful as a pea hen, gentle as a lamb, prudent as a mouse, just as a fish, fat mistress, pure as the scale of a fish, she must search for her deceased husband like a sea camel, and live in her widowhood like a bird which has lost its wings."

The Chan was astonished at the wisdom of the fair Kosiya; yet, enraged at her having reproached him with injustice, he still wished to destroy her.

After a few days he thought he had found means for attaining his object. He sent for her and asked her to determine the true worth of all his treasures; after which he promised to ask none from endless in questioning his justice, and to admit that she intended, as a wise woman, merely to warn him.

This wisdom annoyed, yet under the condition that the Chan would promise her implicit obedience for seventy-two days. She promised that he would not so feed during that time. On the last day, she placed a dish of meat before him and said, "Prince, thou hast eaten all thy treasures are not worth so much as this piece of meat!" The Chan was so struck with the truth of her remark, that he embraced her, both of it, acknowledged her as wise, married her to his son, and promised her constantly to remind him to use his *Left Eye*.

THE LORD DAYE.—In conformity with an act of Parliament, Navy Style was begun in 1750, in all British dominions. From this time the year instead of commencing on the 25th of March, was begun on the 1st of January; the correction of the calendar being made by dropping eleven days in the month of September—the day following the 2d of September of this year being called the 14th of September—consequently, we may look in vain for the 3d, 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th of September, 1752, there being no such days on record. We have read somewhere that this act of Parliament caused great anger and indignation among the ignorant masses. They are said to have stoned some of the members, at the same time accusing them of having robbed the people of eleven days of their natural lives!

Signs and Omens.

THE FARMER'S WEATHER-OMETER.

Under the above title, a correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator furnishes the world with the following "general indications and local predictions respecting the changes of the weather," which he says have been gathered during travels in America and Europe. We give them for what they are worth:—

> "A rainbow in the morning
> Is the shepherd's true warning:
> But a rainbow at night
> Is the shepherd's delight!"

A rainbow in fair weather denotes rain; if in wet, fair weather will follow. A double rainbow indicates much rain.

A predominance of the purple rays of the rainbow, showing red and rain—dark red, tempestuous; light red, wind—yellow, dry weather—green, rain —blue, denotes that the air is cleansing.

If the *Aurora Borealis* appear after several warm days, it is generally succeeded by a coldness of the air. If the *Aurora Borealis* have been considerable, either an increased degree of cold is immediately produced, or bodies of clouds are immediately formed.

If, in a very wet season, the sky is tinged with a sea-green color near the horizon, where it ought to be blue, it shows that this will speedily follow, and increase, when it is of a deep dead blue, it is ever charged with vapors, and the weather will be stormy.

When the sun appears white at the setting, or goes down into a bank of clouds, which lie in the horizon, they indicate the approach or continuance of bad weather.

When it rains with an east wind, it will probably continue for twenty-four hours.

The heaviest rains, when of long continuance, generally begin with the wind blowing easterly, which gradually veers round to the south—and the rains do not cease until the wind has got to the west or a little north west.

When the rain is falling, if any small space of the sky is visible, it is almost a certain sign that the rain will speedily cease.

If the clouds fly over with the wind become stationary, when they arrive at that part of the horizon which is opposite to the wind, and appear to accumulate, they announce a speedy fall of rain.

A frequent change of wind, with an agitation of the clouds, denotes a cold succeeding.

A fresh breeze generally springs up before sunset, particularly in the summer.

The weather usually clears up at noon—but, if it rains at midnight, it seldom clears up till sun-set.

The winds which begin to blow in the day time are much stronger, and more regular than those which begin to blow only in the night.

A hollow or whistling wind denotes rain.

If the wind follow the course of the sun, fair weather will follow.

Weather, either good or bad, which takes place in the night time, is not, in general, of long duration—and, for the most part, wind is more uncommon in the night, than in the day time. Fine weather in the night with scattered clouds, does not last.

Violent winds prevail more in the vicinity of mountains, than in plain places.

A Venetian author says—"A sudden storm from the north does not last three days."

If it thunders in December, moderate and fine weather may be expected.

If it thunders, at intervals, in the spring-time, before the trees have acquired leaves, cold weather is still to be expected.

Thunder in the morning, denotes wind at noon—in the evening, rain and tempest.

If in summer there be no thunder, the ensuing cold season will be sickly.

If it lightens on a clear star-light night, in the south or south-east, rain and wind will follow—if it lightens in an evening towards the north, south, or south-west, it indicates wind.

Hot weather generally precedes thunder, which is followed by cold clearer weather.

When the wind is south-west during summer or autumn, and the temperature of the air is unusually cold for the season, both to the feeling and the thermometer, with a low barometer, much rain is to be expected.

Violent temperatures, as storms or great rains, produce a sect of crisis in the atmosphere which produces a constant temperature, good or bad, for some months.

In the morning, if a mist which hangs over the lowlands, draws towards the highlands, it is sign of fair weather, and the contrary.

If in the evening a white mist spread over a meadow through which a river flows, it will be drawn up by the sun on the following morning, and a fine clear day will follow.

When the dew lies plentifully upon the grass after a fine evening, another fine day may be expected —but if, after such a fine day, no dew fall nor any mist rise, there is a tempest near, which, in the course of twenty-four hours, will soon be precipitated in the form of rain.

If in certainly a surprising phenomenon to see the earth, after a very long and abundant rain, to be sometimes almost dry, the roads quite free from dust, and the streets and gutters quite arid and parched. This is a sign that the rain has not altogether ceased, and denotes a continual effect of electric vapors, which, being unusually increased, form a form of vapors, all the moisture that falls on the earth. There is sometimes, however, a great deal of wet, even after a long continue rain, which, in that case, is a sign of fair weather, because it indicates evaporation has ceased. Dry stones and moist stones announce fair weather—dry earth and moist stones announce rain.

If the flame of a lamp crackles or flares, it indicates wind—and it will be raised by the same cause that occasions itself from the chimney and falls down.

It is a sign of rain when the soot collected around posts or kettle takes fire. In the form of small points like grains of millet, because this phenomenon denotes that the air is charged with vapor.

If the coals seem hotter than usual, or if the flame is more agitated, though the weather is calm it is a sign of wind—and mise if it was a call!"

☞ Jones was on a steamboat above St. Louis, not long since, while a raw Hoosier came aboard at night the Hoosier turned into his berth with his boots on. The steward, seeing this, said, "Sir, you have lain down in your boots." The raw one raised his head, and looking down at the boots, demurely replied, "Well, it won't hurt 'em—they ain't the best I've got."

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Donald Keyse.—Mr. Thom," said a wag, how do you keep your books?"

"Oh, by double entry."

"Double entry, how's that?"

"Why, I enter one entry and father makes another."

Our Picture Gallery.

[View at the Observatory at Greenwich.]

GREENWICH OBSERVATORY.

An observatory is a building furnished with instruments for observing the places and movements of the heavenly bodies; and the perfection to which the science of astronomy has been carried in modern times is in great part to be attributed to the existence of such establishments. It has been conjectured by some, that observatories were erected by various nations of the ancient world, and the astronomical Egyptians have in particular been represented as intended to serve that purpose; but there is no certain evidence that such institutions, in the modern manner, existed either among that people or any other of those early times. There is little reason to believe that the fathers of astronomy, either in Chaldea or in Egypt, were supplied with the instruments of their science by even the simplest instruments.

Greenwich Observatory stands in Greenwich Park, on the site of an old fortified tower belonging to the crown, and said to have been first erected in the early part of the fifteenth century, by Humphrey, Duke of Gloucester, the brother of Henry V. one of the earliest patrons of learning in England.

The idea of erecting an observatory here, is said to have originated in the circumstance of a Frenchman of the name of St. Pierre making application, in 1675, to Charles II., for a reward on account of a method which he professed to have discovered of finding the longitude. As it depended upon the ascertainment of the distance of the moon from any of the fixed stars, John Flamsteed, who, although as yet but a young man, had already distinguished himself as an extraordinary observer, was applied to as the person best able to furnish accurate data on which to found the necessary calculations. He accordingly supplied what was desired; but remarked at the same time, that with the imperfect means which then existed in this country for the examination of the heavens, no such dependence could be placed upon any observations which might be made as to render them of any use in so nice a matter as the elucidation of the longitude. When this remark was represented to the king, Charles II. immediately declared that England should no longer remain without a royal observatory for the advancement of astronomical investigations. The resolution being then taken, Flamsteed was appointed astronomer royal, and charged for its site in the neighborhood of London, and among others, Hyde Park and Chelsea Hospital, but last, on the recommendation of Sir Christopher Wren, the site on the Castle of Greenwich was preferred. The foundation stone of the building was laid on the 10th of August, 1675.

CURIOSITIES OF THE WEST.—A gentleman who has been travelling through the Western country, writes to the Newtown Journal of what he has seen. He says —

"I have seen many other great and amazing things among which are soil from twenty to thirty feet in depth—a Kentuckian seven feet ten inches high —an oak fish weighing one hundred pounds—pearls fifteen pounds—five hundred bushels of strawberries in one day, many of which were one inch in diameter—trees twenty-seven feet in circumference—families nearly as large as hamming birds, and mosquitoes about the size of yellow wasps."

JACK AND HIS LADY LOVE.—A curious circumstance was lately related by a gentleman, while on his tour in the west of England.—A sailor related to Plymouth church with his lass for the purpose of being married. When the minister at the place appointed, the usual questions were put to him, and among the rest, the name of his fair one. "Her name is Sal," said he, "I sang one O! I know; all I know about her is, that I took her in her yesterday afternoon, and that her name is Sal."

Beautiful Poem.

NIGHT.

BY SHELLEY.

Swiftly walk o'er the western wave,
Spirit of Night!
Out of the misty eastern cave,
Where all the long and lone daylight,
Thou wovest dreams of joy and fear,
Which make thee terrible and dear—
Swift be thy flight!

Wrap thy form in a mantle gray,
Star inwrought!
Blind with thine hair the eyes of day,
Kiss thus until he be wrapped not.
Then wander o'er city, and sea, and land,
Touching all with thine opiate wand.
Come, long night!

When I arose and saw the dawn,
I sighed for thee;
When light rode high, and the dew was gone,
And noon lay heavy on flower and tree,
And the weary day turned to his rest,
Lingering like an unloved guest,
I sighed for thee.

Thy beather Death came and cried,
Wouldst thou me?
Thy sweet child, Sleep, the Rimy-eyed,
Murmuring like a noontide bee,
Shall I seeize near thy side,
Would'st thou me?—And I replied,
No, not thee!

Death will come when thou art dead,
Soon, too soon,
Sleep will come when thou art fled;
Of neither would I ask the boon
I ask of thee, beloved Night,
Swift be thine approaching flight,
Come soon, soon!

Fun and Frolic.

TOO FAR APART.

Sambo was a slave to a master who was constitutionally addicted to lying. Sambo being strongly devoted to his master's example, by dint of long practice made himself an adept in giving plausibility to his master's statements.

One day the master was entertaining his guests in his customary manner; among other marvellous facts, he related an incident which took place in one of his hunting excursions.

"I fired at a buck," said he, "at one hundred yards distance, and the ball passed through his left hind foot, and through his head just back of his ear."

This evidently producing some little doubt in the minds of his guests, he called upon Sambo to corroborate him.

"Tee, massa," said the almost confounded slave after a moment's hesitation, "me see de ball hit de feet as massa fill up de gun to be eye, de buck lift up him foot to scratch him ear, so massa's ball go clear through him foot an' head at the same time."

The guests were perfectly satisfied with Sambo's explanation, and swallowed the whole without further hesitation, but when his guests were gone, he was ventured upon his master, and asked him for a share of vapors, all the moisture that falls on the earth. There is sometimes, however, a great deal of wet, even after a long continue rain, which, in that case, is a sign of fair weather, because it indicates that evaporation has ceased. Dry stones and moist stones announce rain—dry earth and moist stones announce rain.

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Donald Keyse.—Mr. Thom," said a wag, how do you keep your books?"

"Oh, by double entry."

"Double entry, how's that?"

"Why, I one entry and father makes another."

TOO MUCH WORK.

People do not have relaxation enough in New England. They too extremely have a care worn expression, from infancy to age; and the fact cannot be denied, that anxiety is wearisome to the flesh. We are all utilitarians in this country, especially in the Northern States, hardly affording ourselves opportunity for eating or sleeping, in the manner which nature demands that we should, and confect her chemical operations properly and re-adjust the deranged vital machinery, while we are quietly slumbering. We recruit ourselves and grow fat during a retreating nap—but exhaust the system, both physically and mentally, in pursuing to ensnare the ordinary round of every day trifles. "All work and no play, makes Jack a dull boy." is a proverb based on a profound knowledge of the laws of our being.

Females in New England, are worse off than the other sex in the deprivation of out-of-door relaxation, on account of the severity of the winters. A fresh air, unless it be close in a very lady-like manner, is considered decidedly unfeminine, and produces sallow, lank, and die prematurely, of diseases that never would have been developed, had there been the education of the mind, and more of the body, in girlhood.

A sad mistake is produced by a too implicit belief in the adage that "time is money," since the first object of pursuit is in consequence, made to be cash. Those who attempt in rest reasonably with their labors at proper periods, are often afraid of not having enough, or are perpetually reminded that idleness ends in want. So the stultification goes that it ought to go, for there is no help himself out of all that is worth having, health, by denying himself and his boys a holiday, because time is money and cash is everything. We have work too much and too long in New England. Nonfarmers only, but mechanics also.—*Musical Journal.*

WOMAN'S EYES.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

Large eyes were admired in Greece, where they still prevail. They are the finest of all, when they have the intellectual look. The Greek sculptors, by stay or sculpture eye of the orientals is beautiful sad-lamping, but a succinct of looking skittish and indolent. "The eyelet of a stag-eye," says Lady Worthy Montague, speaking of a Turkish love song, "pleases me extreme." Eyes that are common sleepy postures how much more so does it apply on the common lot.

CLAY HOUSES.

Mr. H. Clarke, of Tazewell county, informs us that he has built a clay house in the following manner:

After laying the foundation and setting the door and window frames, and preparing the mortar by mixing it well with straw, he proceeds to put up the moulding, or moulds of any kind—making the wall twenty-two inches in thickness. After putting up the wall to the square of eight feet in height, it was left to dry for two or three days, when a fresh course was put up. When the walls were up, two inches on each side were sawn off, leaving the walls eighteen inches thick. They have never been covered, and though they have been built three years or more in this manner. This is especially to be commended, as it does not anticipate that any damage would accrue to them if they were to stand them till doomsday. In the first place, for the sake of appearance, to plaster them.

The walls of a house 12 by 25 feet, 8½ feet high, cost, when laid up and finished down, $47.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE LAW OF MANURE.—A case was recently decided by the Supreme Court of Vermont, involving the right to manure made on a farm previous to its sale. The court held that all manures belonged to the farm on which they were made at the time of its sale, and that the previous occupant of the farm who made the manures from his own materials had no right to remove it. This is certainly right, we believe, to a decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, which held manures to be personal property. As both decisions were made under the common law—there being no statute in either State applying to the case—we are bound to suppose that the law of manures, when it was settled in any other in different localities.—*Boston Mail.*

BUCKWHEAT FOR CHICKENS.—The fresh blossoms of buckwheat are said to be a certain cure for gapes applied in Europe to the purpose of dying wool, &c. The influence by the addition of preparations of lead, that it produces a beautiful and permanent color. From the dried flower bundles, different shades of green are obtained. The fibrous species of wheat, in particular, yield a fine yellow, which upon boiling the wool still longer in the dye changes into a golden tint, and it should become a beautiful yellow.—*Farmer's Encyclopedia.*

BOY FLY.—In the Ohio Cultivator, L. A. Baker says, that the boy fly has a "*bad*, smoking habit," which he has never seen noticed by any author. After hunting about the horse's legs and among a short time, it darts with great speed at the cavity beneath the jaws, and instantly inflicts a severe wound, from which the blood oozes, and that it is this occasional and painful attack, for which he has discovered no reason, that gives horses such a terror for these flies, which otherwise would be inoffensive.

DURABILITY OF MANURE.—A writer in the Farmer and Mechanic states that he has noticed the bottoms of coal-pits, between sixty-five and seventy years after the burning, so fertile that they invariably bore heavy crops of grass or grain. This manure, it is known, consists of burnt earth, ashes, charcoal, &c. Common barn manure becomes nearly or wholly exhausted in a comparatively short period.

A HEAVEN UPON EARTH.

BY LEIGH HUNT.

For there are two heavens, sweet,
Both made of love—one inconceivable
Even by the wisest, in this world;
The other, he or she side of the stars,
By most called Home, where many that are not,
As we are now, immortal in happy milk.
Sometimes in absence, such as gentle toil
Of bank, or household need, or meditation,
By summer moon, or sweetest fire in frost;
And by degrees those come—not always come,
Yet many—that shall meet hereon above.
Cherubic-faced, yet greeting like those two,
Their pride and prejudice, who, with sweet tear,
Since God sometimes to his own cherubim
Takes those sweet shocks of earth. And so 'twixt you,
And love, and tears, and whatsoever pain
Miss Edy shares with man, these two grow old;
And if indeed blest thoroughly, they die
In the same grave, and sigh the same good bow,
And casting sone look backward—pass away.

FACTS FOR ALL TO READ.

In air, sound travels at the rate of 1,130 to 1,140 feet per second. In water, second passes at the rate of 4,708 feet per second. Sounds are chatter at twice that distance in ice.

The hawk, and many other birds fly at the rate of not less than 150 miles per hour.

Leather cannons were used with considerable success by the Swedes in 1631.

The people in Smyrna profess three distinct religions, and observe three different days in the week for Sabbath. The Jews, Saturday; Christians, Sunday, and the Mohammedans Friday.

Lake Superior is 596 feet above the level of the sea, and contains 32,000 square miles. It is 400 miles long, 80 wide and 2,000 feet deep.

A cable strip from Nova Scotia to last us evening by filling a tea-bottle with knots, shavings, old shoes, or any thing similar, and closing the lid so as to exclude the air. Put the bottle over the fire for a few minutes, and apply a poultice to the person.

New York State produces annually about 30,000,000 bushels of potatoes. Maine produces about 15,000,000 bushels.

Three quarters of the crimes committed in England, are in consequence of using spirituous liquors. Of the 700,000 habitual drunkards, 140 die every day.

The American Lakes are supposed to contain 1,400 cubic miles of water, more than one half the water in all the lakes on earth.

Old Parr died at the age of 152 years, leaving the following excellent advice in posterity. "Keep your head cool by temperance—your feet warm by exercise—your bowels open by spare diet, and your eyes open and your mouth shut."

Not far from $5,000,000 are yearly earned in Massachusetts, by females employed in the various factories and manufactories of straw hats, stocks &c. About 40,000 females are thus annually employed.

An effectual remedy for the various diseases of mankind is, simple living.

A raven will live 100 years; a partridge 25; swine 25; a bull 15; an ox 20; a hare 10; a cat 10; a goat 8; a ram 12; a dog 25.—*Otto Brunch.*

Agricultural.

DISEASES OF SHEEP.

A correspondent of the Boston Cultivator, in commenting upon the malady called "worm in the head," says that most maladies in sheep, &c., as well as in the human subject are caused by unhealthy secretions from the gelatinous juices of the head or it is' by this means that disease is indicated as running upon watery, and heated blood. This infection, for such it is, is in its principal features superintended by hot or unsuitable food, and it is well known by every one that has had the care of sheep, that a change of food, even from dry to damp, is followed by a change of appetite, and in many instances in avoiding injurious herbs they eat a greater variety than any other animal except the goat, and this variety might be given to a hot sense but nutritious plants grow in their pastures.

Sheep are of a rambling disposition, the hill country is their home. The sheep master should have a meant pasture for them in dry weather, and a salty pasture or wet weather and not to remain too long in any one pasture.

The best and most sure preventive and cure is earnby. Sow or transplant some patches of this herb in different parts of the pastures, especially the wet grounds, the sheep are fond of it and it strong scent preserves them from the attacks of insects This is a proved remedy. Again, if troughs are used for the animal to drink at, a full of brimstone is of the greatest use to be kept in the water at all times. This keeps the water sweet and clear of insects.

It is a well known fact that many animals are fond of particular plants, the dog has its grass, the cat has its mint, &c., and sheep and hares and rabbits have their parsley.

The exercise of wooden or other shines to cleave elevated parts of pastures is of the utmost consequence to health as well as the proper thriving of sheep; indeed the necessity or shelter of some kind for cattle, must be apparent to every thinking person—for cattle exposed to the sun and common steep pastures how much more so does it apply on the open hills.

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After laying the foundation and setting the door and window frames, and preparing the mortar by mixing it well with straw, he proceeds to put up the moulding, or moulds of any kind—making the wall twenty-two inches in thickness. After putting up the wall to the square of eight feet in height, it was left to dry for two or three days, when a fresh course was put up. When the walls were up, two inches on each side were sawn off, leaving the walls eighteen inches thick. They have never been covered, and though they have been built three years or more in this manner. This is especially to be commended, as it does not anticipate that any damage would accrue to them if they were to stand them till doomsday. In the first place, for the sake of appearance, to plaster them.

The walls of a house 12 by 25 feet, 8½ feet high, cost, when laid up and finished down, $47.—*Prairie Farmer.*

THE LAW OF MANURE.—A case was recently decided by the Supreme Court of Vermont, involving the right to manure made on a farm previous to its sale. The court held that all manures belonged to the farm on which they were made at the time of its sale, and that the previous occupant of the farm who made the manures from his own materials had no right to remove it. This is certainly right, we believe, to a decision of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, which held manures to be personal property. As both decisions were made under the common law—there being no statute in either State applying to the case—we are bound to suppose that the law of manures, when it was settled in any other in different localities.—*Boston Mail.*

BUCKWHEAT FOR CHICKENS.—The fresh blossoms of buckwheat are said to be a certain cure for gapes applied in Europe to the purpose of dying wool, &c. The influence by the addition of preparations of lead, that it produces a beautiful and permanent color. From the dried flower bundles, different shades of green are obtained. The fibrous species of wheat, in particular, yield a fine yellow, which upon boiling the wool still longer in the dye changes into a golden tint, and it should become a beautiful yellow.—*Farmer's Encyclopedia.*

BOY FLY.—In the Ohio Cultivator, L. A. Baker says, that the boy fly has a "*bad*, smoking habit," which he has never seen noticed by any author. After hunting about the horse's legs and among a short time, it darts with great speed at the cavity beneath the jaws, and instantly inflicts a severe wound, from which the blood oozes, and that it is this occasional and painful attack, for which he has discovered no reason, that gives horses such a terror for these flies, which otherwise would be inoffensive.

DURABILITY OF MANURE.—A writer in the Farmer and Mechanic states that he has noticed the bottoms of coal-pits, between sixty-five and seventy years after the burning, so fertile that they invariably bore heavy crops of grass or grain. This manure, it is known, consists of burnt earth, ashes, charcoal, &c. Common barn manure becomes nearly or wholly exhausted in a comparatively short period.

CAST IRON PLOUGHS.

A distinguished planter in Mississippi writes us that he has a northern cast iron plough, which he has used for four years, and that he has but just had occasion to put on a second point or share to it. We believe it cost him originally six dollars; and he adds, "if it had cost me twenty dollars, it would have been cheaper than any home-made plough at seven dollars."

Look at the advantage, he writes, of possessing one like it. No sharpening, no mending, no laying and no time lost in running to the blacksmith's shop. One of our common ploughs would have three and a set of one-horse ploughs, a set of cultivators, scrapers, holl-tongues, shovel-ploughs, &c., not costing over one hundred and fifty dollars. I could thus supply more than one hand, and my ploughs would not cost me over $90 to $30 a year on an average. Now a set of our single-horse turning ploughs certainly cost me over $30 a year myself, counting the loss of time going to the shop and working with bad tools.

I cultivate seventeen acres per hand, not including my garden, potato or out crop; and I can do this as easily as any neighbors cultivate twelve or fifteen acres. Many of the planters within twenty-five to thirty miles of me will scarcely credit this, because they do not know the economy and saving of labor in using improved implements.

I have now ten acres of corn growing per hand, from which I hope to raise 300 bushels this season.—*Exchange.*

SPEED OF THE PLOUGH.

The usual speed of horses at the plough may be ascertained in this way. A ridge of 274 yards in breadth will require a length of 968 yards to contain an imperial acre; and to plough which at nine hours of 10-inch breadth of furrow each, counting two stoppages, will make the horses walk 9½ miles. Each inch in 10 hours gives a rate of 1,742½ yards per hour. But as ridges are not made of 968 yards in length, and as horses cannot draw a plough that distance without being effected in their wind, and as no allowance must be made for time lost in turning at the ends of the ridges, as well as for affording rest to the horses, the speed will have to be at a considerably increased to do that quantity of work in the time.

By experiment it has been found that 1 hour, 19 minutes, out of 8 hours, are lost by turnings while ploughing an acre of ridges of 274 yards in length, with an 8 inch furrow-slice. Hence, in ploughing an acre on ridges of 250 yards in length, which is the length of ridge I recommended as the best for horses in draught, when speaking of medium soils, 10 hours, with a 10 inch furrow-slice, the time lost by turning is 1 hour 22 minutes I presume that this experiment alluded to does not include the necessary stoppages for rest to the horses, but which should be included; for however easy the length of ridge may be made for draught horses, they cannot go on walking in the plough for 5 hours together without taking occasional rest. Now 250 yards a length of ridge give nearly 6 ridges to the acre, of 36 beats; and allowing a rest of one minute in every other beat, 18 minutes will have to be added to the 1 hour 22 minutes lost, or very nearly 1½ hours of loss of time out of the 10 hours, for turning and rest. Thus 18,000 yards will be ploughed in 8½ hours, or at the rate of one mile, 637 yards per hour.—*Stephen's Book of the Farm.*

BLIGHT IN PEAR TREES.

A subscriber in Portage county assures us that he has found hanging up old rusty hoops and other scraps of iron, in the forks and on the limbs of pear trees, a sure remedy for the blight.

We have long known that this was a prevalent opinion with many persons, and we have seen numerous instances where pear trees have been loaded with scraps of old iron, to cure or prevent the blight, but we have felt inclined to regard the prescriptions as of no more value than the old one of mending a "black cat" to be buried beneath the tree.

If any of the advocates of this practice can give a rational explanation of the operations of their remedy in curing or preventing the disease in question, we shall be glad to publish it.—*Ohio Cultivator.*

SALT FOR HAY.—Salt is good to preserve hay, but if farmers are not cautious they will use too much for this purpose, for the health of their animals. We have several times shown that animals have been injured, and that from this, and in consequence of using hay that was salted freely, in order to keep it. Some use a half bushel, and others a bushel to the ton; but a quart is enough, and the animal (having constantly a full supply of salt by free access to it, would eat a peck of salt while consuming a ton of hay. Four quarts to the ton is enough to be used in the hay. Four quarts to the ton is enough as animals will genuinely eat while consuming a ton of hay. Coarse hay and beanies may be salted at the rate of a peck to the ton, but this is not